For the cure of Scrofula or Kings Evil, Syphilitie and Mercurial Dis-eases, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Soreswhite Swellings, Diseases of the Liverand Skin, General Debility, &c. and all diseases arising from impure blood. It has also been found beneficial in Nervous and Dyspeptic complaints.

Price Two Dellars per bottle,
and I wenty Dollars per Dozen.

In consequence of the numerous frauds and impositions practised is to ference to my medicine, I am again induced to change the form of my bec. tles. In future, the Panacea will be put up in round bottles, fluted longi-tudinally, with the following words blown in the glass, "Swaim's Panacea —Philada."

TO THE PUBLIC.

These bottles are much stronger than those heretofore used, and will have but one label, which covers the cork, with my own signature on it, so that the cork cannot be drawn without destroying the signature, without which none is genuire. The medicine must consequently be known to be genuine when my signature is visible; to counterfeit which, will be punishable as forgery.

The increasing demand for this ce, lebrated medicine has enabled me to reduce the price to two dollars per bot the thus bringing it within the reach of the indigent.

My panacea requires no encomium; its autonishing effects and wonderful operation, have drawn, both from Paients and Medical Practitioners of the highest respectability, the most unconlified approbation, and established for it a character, which envy's pan, the dipped in gall, can never tarnish

The false reports concerning this valuable medicine, which have been so diligently circulated by certain Physicians, have their origin either in envy, or in the mischievous effects of the spurious imitations.

The Proprietor pledges himself to solemn assurances, that this medicine contains neither mercury, nor any ther deleterions drug. .

The public are cautioned not to purchase my Panacea, except from my-self, my accredited agents, or persons of known respectability, and all these will consequently be without excuse, who shall purchase from any other persons. Wm SWAIM, Philadelphia, Sept. 1828.

From Doctor Valentine Mott, Prefee sor of Surgery in the University of New York, Surgeon of the New York Hospital, &c. &c., I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and is

private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronia its phylitic and scrolulous complaints in obstinate cutaneous affections.

Valentine Mott, M. D. New-York, 1st mo 5th, 1824.

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Prom Doctor William P Dawes, An junct Professor of Midwifery in the University of Pennsylvania, 44, 48.

I have much pleasure in saying a have witnessed the most decided and have withessed the most decided as happy effects in several instances of inveterate disease. from Mr. Swains Panacea, where other remedies be failed—one was that of Mrs. Brown. Wm. P. Dewest, M.D. Philadelphia, Feb. 20, 1823

From Doctor James Messe, Member of the African Philosophical Science.

tr. &c. &c. ty, 60. fts.

I cheerfully add my testimony is he year of Mr. Swalm's Panaces, as we remedy in Scrofais. I saw two is terate cases perfectly cured by it, sharthe usual remedies had been long tried without cheet—these of Mrs. Offers.

without effect—these of Mrs. Our and Mrs. Campbell.

James Messe, Mrs.

Philadelphia, Fab. 1s. 7s.2.

The GENUINE PANACES my be had, wholstale and rotall, at a Proprietor's own prices, of HENRY PRICE.

Bell Agent in Baltmine.

As the covers of Baltmines and nove streets.

Chi aliantant Garage.

Annapolis, Thursday, June 11, 1829.

Jonas Green, CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

Price-Three Dollate per annum.

MISCELLANY.

OULOQUY OF A DRUNKARD'S WIFE. Time was when much he loved me, hen we walk'd out, at close of day t'inhale he vernal breeze, ah, welf do I remember, ow then with careful band, he drew my

al me: fearful lest the evining dews bould mar my fragile health. Yes then his eye ok'd kindly on me, when my heart was

sad, ow tenderly he wip'd my tears away, thile from his lips the words of gentle so oftest accents fell.

whilest my evenings, too, when wintry blasts fere howling round our peaceful, happy tere howling round our peaceful, happy dwelling, it was sweet, the daily task perform'd, athe sweet hearth, and cheerful fire, to sit thin in loved; to view with gillatining eyed all a parent's fondness; the budding

Then ye had a father lovely babes! Now more than helpless orphans! mother more than widow's grief has

er pangs than those who mourn 'd on my breaking heart, when first 1

in'd on my breaking heart, when first I knew hord heart of the heart o

ong'd to lay me down in peaceful rest, here to forget my sorrows. But I liv'd; d-0, my God! what years of woe hav

rhom I gave my virgin heart away?

Peace, peace my heart! almost o'er. A few more stormy blasts then tills shattered sickly frame.willfall, sweetly slumber—where the weary rest, wicked cease from troubling.

From Blackwood's Magazine. AMBLIA.

"I was not quite thirty' said Wied to us, when I obtained the chair philosophical professor in this colseed not tell you my amour pro pre s gratified by a distinction rare eagh at my age. I certainly sked for its serial and the serial ser at my age. I certainly had d for it formerly; but at the mont it came to me, another species of losophy occupied me much more ply, and I would have given more know-what passed in one heart than know what passed in one heart than have had power to analyze those of mankind. I was passionately in e; and you all know, I hope, that en love takes possession of a young d, adieu to every thing else; there no room for any other thought. My le was covered with folios of all cors, quires of paper of all sizes, mals of all species, catalogues of ks in short; of all that one finds on essor's table; but of the schole of science I had for some time died only the article rose, whether he encyclopedia, the botahical books il the gardener's calendars that I id meet with. You shall learn sently what leil me to this study, why it was that my window was transpersed to the callest the control of the callest t way it was that my window was mys open, even during the collect a. All this was connected with passion by which I was possessed, which was become my sole and inust thought, I could not well say its moment mow my lectures and see get our out this I know that e than onne T have and

ses get of that this I know, that e list once Thaye, said, 'Amelia, sad of Philesophy,' it was the name of my beauty in of the beauty of the university, lemoiselle its Belmont. Her fath a distinguished officer, had died he field of battle. She occupied her mother a large and handsome are in the atreet in which I lived, the same aids, and a few elemons dis-

ther mother a large and handsome is the street in which I lived, the same aide, and a lew duors distinguishes ange aide, and a lew duors distinguishes and product, and product, and by circumstances to inhabit a filled with young students from parts, and having so charming a filled with young students, from parts, and having so charming a filled with young students, and having so charming a filled with a filled with the product are used with the product of the product

card table. But you sught to have been informed, that so student, indeed in man under fifty, was admitted. I find then but little chance of conveying my sentiments to Amelia. I am sure would have discovered this chance, but I was a perfect notice in gallactry; and until the moment when I imbibed this passion from Amelian beautiful dark. eyes, mine, having been always fixed upon volumes of Latin, Greek, Hebrew Chaldaic, &c., &c., understood nothing at all of the language. at all of the language of the heart.

It was at an old lady's to whom I was introduced, that I became acquainted with Amelia, my destiny led me to her house on the exening of her assembly, the reneived me—I saw Mademoi selle de Belmont, and from that instant the sight of a well looking young man; but my timid, grave, and perhaps somewhat pedantic air, reassured her. There were a few other young persons, daughter and nieces of the lady of the nansian. It was summer, they obtain d permission to walk in the garden under the windows of the salpon, and the eyes of their mamas. I followed them; and, without daring to address a ord to my fair one, caught each that

. 'Amelia, said a pretty little laugh-ing espiegle, how many of your favour-ites are condemned to death this win er?' Not one, replied she; I renounce them-their education is too trouble some and too ungrateful a task, and I begin to think I know nothing about

'I assumed sufficient resolution to

ask the explanation of this question and answer; she gave it to me... You have just learned that I am passionately fond of rosesl it is an hereditary taste; my mother is still fonder of them than I am. Since I was able to think wish to offer her a rose-tree in a new year's gift—the first of January. I have never succeeded. Every year I have put a quantity of rose-trees in to vases; the greater number perished; and I have never been able to offer one rose to my mother. So little did I know of the culture of flowers, as to be perfectly ignorant that it was possible to have roses in winter; but from the moment I understood that it might be. without' a miracle, and that incessan attention only was necessary, I pro mised myself, that this year the first of January, should not pass without Ame blow. We returned to the saloon, so close was I on the watch, that I heard hors and so learned, that he is already thor; and so learned, that he is already a professor. I should never have gues sed it, said Amelia; he neems neither vain nor pedantic! How thankful was I for this reputation! Next morning I went to a gardener, and order-ed fifty rose trees of different months to be put in vases. It must be singular ill fortune, thought I, it among this On leaving the gardener I went, to the bookseller's parchased some works on flowers and returned home full of hope. dowers and returned home ruit or nope. I intended to accompany my rose-tree with a fine letter, in which I should request to be permitted to visit Madame. de Belmont, in order to teach her daughter the art of having roses in winter; the agreeable lesson and the charming scholar were to me much pleasant. er themes than those of my philosophical lectures. I built on all this the preti-

In the meantime I was happy only in imagination; I no longer saw Ame lia; they ceased to invite me to the down ager parties, and she was not allowed to mix in those of young people. I must then be restricted, until my inhealth of the restricted, until my inhealth of the restricted and the many times and restricted to the health of my rise, and resume the local state of the same with a quicker throubing of the heart.

and regumending the fairy foat that the ears of granting the snowy cold the care of granting the snowy cold rendered winble, inflamed my admiration—while her dignification composite and the affailing wife her composite and the affailing wife her content of many to profession by applicas. I shad the foam of a ring could be passed that I was there for she passed by bell looked at ity and judge of my admirated the affailing wife which she adured the house; then only she turned to be admirated the house; then only she turned the house; then only she turned to the interest of the house; then only she turned to the present to my heart. I could neither by indifferent to her. For example, on the head for a second, the down of a law with the substance that and the failing were that the she passed the house in the house; then only she turned to me and the looked at ity and judge of may just and really very beautiful and coastly. A socret presentliment whispered to me at the opposite sing of the street; for, had she passed close to my windows, she greated that, intently occupied as I chose to appear; I could not well raise my passed that, intently occupied as I chose to appear; I could not well raise my eyes from my book; then, as she came near my house, there was always something to say in, rather a louder tone, a taffer are many house, there was always something to say in, rather a louder tone, a taffer are many house, there was always something to say in, rather a louder tone, a taffer are many house, there was always something to say in, rather a louder tone, as taffer are many house, there was always something to say in, rather a louder tone, as taffer are many house, the return of my neighbours. I saw from a distance to the present the my supplies to the present the my supplies to the street to the came near my house, there was always something to say in rather a louder tone, as 'take care mams, lean heavier on me, do you feel cold? I then raised my eyes, looked at her, saluted her, and generally encountered the transient glance of my divinity, who with a blush lowered her eyes, and returned the transient glance of my divinity. bush lowered ner eyes, and returned my salute. The mother, all enveloped in closks and hoods, saw nothing. I saw every thing—and surrendered my heart. A dight circumstance augmented my hopes. I had published 'An Abridgement of Practical Philosophy. It was an extract from my course of It was an extract from my course of lectures-was successful, and the edi-

on was sold. My bookseller, aware that I had some copies remaining, came to beg one for a customer of his, who was extremely anxious to get it; and he named Mademoiselle Amelia de I actually blushed with Belmont, I actually blushed with pleasure; to conceal my embarrassment I laughingly inquired, what could a girl of her age want with so serious a work? 'To read it sir—doubtless,' replied the bookseller. 'Mademoiselle Amelia does not resemble the generalify of young ladies; she prefers useful to amusing books? He then mentioned the names of several that he had lately sent to her; and they gave me a high opinion of her taste. From her impatience for your book, added he, I can answer for it, that it will be personned. rused with great pleasure; more than ten messages have been sent; at last I promised it for tomorrow, and I beg of you to enable me to keep my word.' I thrilled with joy as I gave him the volumes, at the idea that America with great and appropriate would read and appropriate of my sent

fia would read and approve of my sen-timents and that she would learn to October arrived, and with it my fif-ty vases of rose trees; for which, of course, they made me pay what they chose, and I was as delighted to count them in my room, as a miser would his sacks of gold. They all looked rather close was I on the watch, that I heard languishing, but then it was because herask my name in a whisper. Her they had not yet reconciled themselves companions answered, I know him on to the new earth. I read all that was ever written on the culture of roses, with much more attention than I had formerly read my old philosophers, and ended as wise as I began.

my eleves, however, soon lightened my labour; more than half of them never struck root; I flung them into the fire. ped there. Thus withered my hopes; and the more care I took of my invalids-the more I hawked them from one, promised to reward my trouble— thickly covered with leaves, it formed a handsome bush, from the middle of which sprang out a fine vigorous branch, crowned with six beautiful bads that got no collar—grew, enlarged, and e yea discovered, through their calices, a alight rose tint.

On the twenty seventh of Novem

not yet got on so far as Parrette's, she ber, a day which i can never forget; held it on her head; and my rose was the sun rose in all its brilliance. not yet transplanted into its vase, but thanked my stars, and kastened to place my rose tree, and such of its

dow with a quicker throbbing of the must then be restricted, until my introducer was in a state of presentation to seeing her very evening pass by with her mother, as they went to their parties. Happily for me, Madame de Belmont was such a coward in a carriage, that she preferred walking when it was possible. I knew the hour at which they were in the habit of leaving form; I learned to distinguish the sound of the bell of their gate from that of all the others of the quaster; my large and on this down on the ground floor was always open; the moment heard their gate unclose; I smatched up some volume, which was often it repet upside down, as if preferred my large upside down, as if preferred to distinguish the sandles with my suddow, as if preferred to the street, it was then certain to see Amelia pass open; the moment heard their gate unclose; I smatched up some volume, which was often it repet upside down, as if preferred with my attidy, and thus, almost every day, as w for an institut the lovely girl, and this institut the lovely girl, and the lovel the street of the gate. I took up a book-the free treet, her freehald, her high and graceful figure pier step at one light.

the beautiful branch of buds, hig swallowed them one after another, and, in spite of the gloom, I could see half out of his mouth the finest of them all. which, in a moment, was champed like longer master of myself. Without well knowing what I did, I discharged a blow of my cane on the animal, and stretched it at my feet. No sooner did stretched it at my reet. No sooner and I perceive it motionless, than I repented of having killed a creature unconscious of the mischief it had done; was this worthy of the professor of philosopay, the adorer of the gentle Amyliar But thus to eat up my rose tree, my only hope to get admittance to her! When I thought on its annihilation, I could not consider myself so culpable. However, the night darkened, I heard the old servant crossing the lower passage, and I called her. 'Catharine, said I, bring your light, there is mis-chief here. You left the stable door open-that of the court was also un-closed -one of your sheep has been browsing on my rose trees and I have punished it.

"She soon came in with the lantern in her hand. 'It is not one of our sheep,' said she, 'I have just come from them, the stable gate is shut, and they are all within. Oh, blessed saints! what do l see!' exclaimed she when near; 'it is the pet sheep of our neighbour Made moiselle Amelia de Belmont. Poor Robin! what bad luck brought you here On! how sorry she will be!' I nearly dropped down beside Robin. 'Of Ma demoiselle Amelia said I, in trembling rmerly read my old philosophers, and nied as wise as I began.

The death of the greater number of that which lies there; she loved it as herself-see the collar that she worked for it with her own hands.' I bent to look at it. It was of red leather, or-namented with little bells; and she had embroidered on it in gold thread--'Ro-bin belongs to Amelia de Belmont; she loves him, and begs that he may be re-stored to her.' ! What will she think of passion; the vice that she most de ned by the blow: Catharine! run, ask for some wiher, or eau de vie, or harts.

horn-ruf Catharine, run.
'Catharine set off; I tried to make it open its mouth; my rose bul was still between its hermetically sealed teeth; between its inermentally sealed teeth; perhaps the collar pressed it; in fact the throat was swelled. I got it off with difficulty, something fell from it at my feet, which I mechanically took and out into my noch out looking at, so much was dabsorbed in anxiety for the re-uscitation. I rubbad him with all my strength, I grew more and more impatient for the re-use. turn of Catharine. She came with a small phial in her hand, calling not in the usual manner, 'Here sir, here's the medicine. I never opened my mouth about it to Mademoiselle Amelia, I

pity her enough without that.

lowed at some paces behind then; they which, in a moment, was enamped into the rest. I was neither ill tempered to prolong for some moments more, nor violent; but at this sight I was no Annelia's mortification. I intended that the treasure should procure me that the treasure should procure me that the treasure should procure me the entree of their dwelling, and I wait ed till they got up stairs. I then had myself announced as the bearer of good news; I was introduced, and res pectfully presented the ring to Ma-dame de Belment; and how delighted seemed Amelia! and how beautifully she brightened in her juy; not alone that the ring was found to the the that the ring was found, but that I was the finder! she cast flerself on her mo-ther's bosom, and turning on me her eyes, humid with tears, though beam ing with pleasure, she clasped her hands, exclaiming, Oh, sir, what obli-gation, what gratitude do we not owe

to you!?

*Ah, Mademoiselle!' returned I 'you know not to whom you address the term gratitude. — I'o one who has conferred on me a great pleasure,' said she. 'To one whe has caused you serious pain—to the killer of Robin.'

"You, sir?—I cannot credit it—why should you do so? you are not so cruel"
"No, but I am so unfortunate. It was in opening his collar, which I have also brought to you, that your ring fell on the ground. You promised a great recompense to him who should find it; I dare to solicit that recompense; grant me my patdon for Robin's death.' 'And I sir, I thank you for it,' exclaim-

ed the mother; 'I never could endure that animal; it took up Amelia's entire time, and wearied me out of all pa-tience with its bleating, if you had not killed it, heaven knows where it might have carried my diamond. But how did it get entangled in the collar? Amelia, pray explain all this."

"Amelia's heart was agitated; she was as much grieved that it was I who had killed Robin as that he was dead. ·Poor Robin,' said she, drying a tear, he was too foud of running out; before leaving home, I had put on his collar, that he might not be lost—he had always been brought back to me. The ring must have slipped under his collar. I hastily drew on my glove, and never missed it till I was at supper. "What good luck it was that he went straight to this gentleman's! observed the mother.

went straight to this gentleman's! observed the mother.

"'Yes—for you,' said Amelia; the
was cruelly received—was it such a
crime, sir, to enter your door?'

"'It was night,' I replied; 'I could
not distinguish the collar, and I learn

ed, when too late, that the animal belonged to you."
"Thank Heaven, then, you did not

know it!? cried the mother, 'or where would have been my ring!'
"It's necessary at least,' said Ame-

lia with emotion; that I should learn how my favourite could have so cruelly chagrined you.'

with the street searching for a ring which it deserved thousand deaths: I want the rise than your death. That got as a present-from the emperor, and worth they say, more ducats than I have hars on my head. Her mother lent it to her to day for the proving the head of the street have your death?

The street searching for a ring which she had lost, aml it was no trifle, but the ring that her father had got as a present-from the emperor, and worth they say, more ducats than I have hairs on my head. Her mother lent it to her to day for the party? she has lost it; she knows neither how nor where and never mixed it until she drew off the give at supper. And, poor sould that give at supper. And, poor sould the give at supper. And a poor sould the give at supper was not the home of the give at supper was not the home of the give at supper was not the supper was supper to the supper was not give the supper was not give me to the home of the give me to the man and the supper was supper to the supper was not give me to the supper was not give me to the supper me to the supper was not give the give me to the supper was not give me to the supper me to the supper was not give th "Oh, Mademoiselle, he had de-voured my hope, my happiness, a su-perb rose-tree about to blow, that I had been long watching, and intended, to present to—to—a person on a new year's day." Amelia smiled, blushed, extended her lovely hand towards me, extended her lovely hand towards me, and murmured—"All is pardoised."
If it had eaten up a rose tree about to blow, cried out Madame de Belmont, it deserved a thousand deaths. I would give twenty sheep for a rose tree in

statumate favourite had exten up my mother's rote from 11 acknowledges and I related the course of education of my fifty man drees.

Made me de: Belmunt laughed heer tily, and taid she swedt me a double obligation. Mademanes for the has given me me recommense for the

obligation. Mathemolsella. Amelia has given me my recompense for the diamond, said I to her Af claim yours also, madam. "Ask, at ... Permusises to pay my respects sometimes to you." Grantel replied she galy. I kissed her hand respectfully, that of her daughter tenderly, and withdrew.—But I returned best day—and every day. I was received with a kindness that each visit increased. I was looked on as one of the family. It was I who now eave my arm to Madam de close my wannow the walls; I remained there tilt all objects were fading into obscurity. The approach of night, and this frostness of the air brought to my self at my door to awaif the return of recollection; that the rose tree was still on the peristyle; never had it been so precious to be; I hastened to it, and scarcely was I in the anti chamber, when I heard a singular noise, like that of an animal browsing, and tinkling its the like. I trembled, I flew, and I had the grief to find a sheep quietly fixed their works are it in the first thing in my making its evening repart with no slight avidity.

The analysis of the air brought to my self at my door to awaif the return of that can distinct the first thing in my door to awaif the return of the can distinct the family. It was I day, I was received with a kindness that each visit increased. I was looked to make a singular noise, like that a confessed her misfortume. The door was use of the family. It was I who now gave my arm to Madame do comprehended, by them that Amelia Belmont to conduct her to the evening before, to mether scolled bitterly, the daughter. New year's day arrived. I had singlify the very no longer dull to her daughter. New year's day arrived. I had gone; the evening septore, to a period of the vicinity, to purchase a lamb similar to that I had killed. I peror gave it to your deceased father on the field when he saved his life; he all the flowering rose-trees I could find; the finest of them was for Madame decomprehended. So them the saved his life; he mother with irritation—it is too rich a period of the vicinity, to purchase a lamb similar to that I had killed. I collected from the different hot-houses a lamb similar to that I had killed. I collected from the different hot-houses a lamb similar to that I had killed. I collected from the different hot-houses a lamb similar to that I had killed. I collected from the different hot-houses a lamb similar to that I had killed. I collected from the different hot-houses a lamb similar to that I had k find; the finest of them was for Madame de Belmont; and the roses of the others were wreathed in a garland round the fleecy neck of the lamb. In the evening I went to my neighbours with my presenta. Robin and the rose-trees are restored to life, said I, in offering my homage, which was received with sensibility and gracefulness. I also should like to give you a new year's gift, said Madame do Belmont to me, if I bur knew what you would best like. What I best like—ah, if I only dared to tell you! If it should chance now to be my daughter. I fell at her feet, and so did Amelia. Well, said the kind parent, there then are your new year's gifts ready found; Amelia gives you her heart, and I give you her hand. She took the rose wreath from off the lamb, and twined it round our united hands. And my Amelia, cominued the old professor, as he finished his anecdote, passing an arm round his companion as she sat beside him, in Amelia still

A Carnival Scene in Rome.

hands were, bound together with a chain of flowers."

passing an arm round his companion as she sat beside him, my Amelia is still

to my eyes as beautiful, and to my heart as dear, as on the day when our

Evening is now approaching, and all the world moving towards the Corso, to see the horse race. The motion of a long train of carriages is sometimes interrupted two hours be-fore dark—the Corso being already filled.

The infantry and horse guards of the Pope are actively employed in forming the carriages into a line near the sikewalks, which gives rise to many_vexatious bickerings.—Here, a skilful Whip makes his horses back the carriage into the place assigned him; another is fairly lifted into it; and again, another less fortunate, is forced from the line into the centre of the street. In vain are the exertions of the unfortunate coachman to regain his station; the space has instantly been filled, and, threatened and assailed on all sides, nothing remains for him but to make the best possible retreat through the first side lane he comes to; and even these are often chocked up and rendered impassable by the carriages which were either too late for tho Corso, or had the same fate with

. The moment when the horses aro to start is now near at hand, and the interest of the thousands of spectators raised to the highest pitch. On you near from the scaffold. ings, the cries of the Proprietors: Loughi! Loughi aunti! Loughi nohile! Loughi Padroni! It seems to be an object with them, to let, at the last moment, all ramaining seats, even at roduced prices, if full ones cannot be obtained. Happy those who have found a seat, for now, a general officer, with a division of horse guards, is riding along the cen-tre of the street, between two lines of coaches, to clear the course. Those who have not been so fortumate as to obtain a seat, climb upon the carriages, if they can on have to creep under, if there is no other vacant spot. In the mean time, the open space, before the obelisk has been cleared, allows to the spectator one of the most magnificent views imaginable. The three facades which enclose this place have been which enclose this place have been hung with rich tapestry. Thousands of human heads projecting one blove another on the amphitheatres abused for the occasion, recall to the magination the ancient amphitheatres and circuses. Above the center amphitheatre, which covers but the pedes-